### Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 241 online free

Chapter 241 An Agreement to a Non-sexual Marriage

"Come on! Just a small back-streaming of blood. Do you need to exaggerate so much?" Susan muttered.

Even without firm standing, easy admission could not be an option.

Of course, she must talk back.

"Thank Goodness! Manuel must be blessed this time. Do you know? If air slips into his vessel then it might cause embolism. And that might kill him." Justine said severely.

And she succeeded to scare Susan who didn't expect that an easy drip might be fatal.

"Mum, no more scaring." Manual tried to protect his fiancée and explained even by terms, "Generally speaking, a certain degree of pressure inside the vein ensures the vein to fill with blood. And I was lying when I received the drip. So my veins must be at a filling state, making no chance for any slipping air, leaving alone being fatal. That's just all about the shit of theory, not realistic."

Justine got a bit helpless for puzzling what was wrong to arouse Susan's guilt.

Susan was but a fool who could be easily swindled.

She did be scared by Justine very first but now convinced by Manuel.

Though convinced, she felt bewildered about their dialogues.

She was as ignorant as a goat to them.

What were they talking about?

"More than that, it's me who sent her to bed." Manuel added, "I wanted to take care of the drip by self, but I went asleep. That's not her fault, so stop blaming her."

"No matter what, you are always her backer!" Justine found no more to say.

Puckering her lips, Susan did agree with Justine that Manuel were always her firm supporter.

"The party is ready. And you can dress up and go downstairs."

"Ok" Manuel nodded.

Before her leaving. Justine turned back to Susan and threatened, "I don't want this to happen again!"

The treat sounded so irritating that Susan felt wronged.

Since from Justine married to her father, Susan used to bully her.

When did their roles exchange for each other?

Now she became unsure if she was wrong to encourage their divorcement.

This old woman was obviously not what she was.

She felt irritated but could only swallow it down.

"Susan, it's over." Manuel reminded her no need to press his back of palm.

Susan released right away.

For Manuel didn't deserve her kind.

She spotted a large bruise pasting on the back of his hand.

That seemed badly painful.

Manuel noticed her sight sticking to his hand.

He comforted, "That doesn't hurt."

Biting her lip, she kept silent.

"Susan, give me a hand, please." Manuel continued as usual.

He could always find out a way to be with her in harmony, no matter how she was angry at him, and given the fact he learned so well that she disliked him.

Susan would have refused his request but changed her mind at the sight of that dreadful bruise.

She bent down and held him up in all her effort.

How come such a slim man could weight that much?

She thought the man was only a bag of bones. But considering his height, for he was as tall as a lighting pole, only his bones might weigh more than a hundred kilogram.

As seeing the girl in front possibly running out of her strain and worry the patient might fall to the ground, the doctor rushed to give a helper hand.

Finally, Manuel loaded himself into the wheeler safely.

"Let's go, Susie." He invited.

"Can you please call me Ms. Susan Phillips?" Susan was irritated by his invitation

She must go chagrin whenever she showed any kind to him, even just a little.

"Ms Susan Phillips." Manuel followed.

But that sounded more awkward.

But maybe she would get used to it time by time.

Susie was too intimate for them.

Then she pushed him to the dining hall.

This was a small party with less people.

Actually dinner was the only agenda for tonight, and the quests might leave after meal.

Pushing Manuel's wheeler ahead, Susan passed the head table and directly came to the one in which Oscar and Harrison sat.

They just arrived in fact.

"Harrison, the cocktail on you is not the one I saw, right?" The detective Susan yelled.

Her keen eyes did surprise her friend.

The cocktail dress that she ordered from the shop looked almost same as the one she dressed this noon, but just with some different details. However, Susan noticed it just at a glance.

"Well, girl, tell me what happened this afternoon?" Susan teased.

"Well, the dish looks quiet delicious, just enjoy it?" Harrison replied with a flush.

Susan made a meaningful smile.

Her teasing smile put Harrison into chagrin with nothing she could explain.

"How could you look as if you know everything while you not? Actually I am still a virgin." She thought.

But she failed to transform her thought into words and release them out.

After all, honor deserved silence.

This was some sort of pleasant feast.

Susan had a talent to crush any embarrassment in any case.

"Well, Oscar. As I know, Harrison has a pair of functional hands. So why do you serve as if she was a handicapped?" Susan was tired of Oscar's courtesy.

According to the rumor, Oscar Wells was a fickle.

He had so many lovers that he lost count.

And each of his affairs could not survive for 3 months.

So did he really fall in love with Harrison?

If not, why did he look like an obedient and caring husband?

"She got a laborious day." Oscar said without a thought.

He did find a perfect excuse before Harrison replied.

"Did you mean that she works so hard and gets so tired that she barely pick her food?" Susan sniffed.

Oscar suddenly put down his sticks and held up Harrison's hand.

The scenario gave Susan the goose bumps.

Then Oscar pressed a kiss on Harrison's palm.

Harrison numbed with that kiss for a while.

Was there something wrong with him?

"Honey, you must wear out." Oscar said with a coquettish smile.

Susan felt a sudden shivering for that smile and said, "That's enough! What could a hand do to wear itself out?"

As she said, she realized what he meant all of a sudden.

She stared at Harrison whose face was as flush as blood.

"You will be fully learned after tonight." Oscar said surely

Harrison withdrew her hand from that unabashed man's.

"What kind of terror story you were talking about? I won't let it happen in all my life." Susan yelled out even without a thought for what she meant to Manuel.

The man who was enjoying the dish made a slight stop.

But soon he resumed as normal after break.

"Well, Susan," Harrison stopped her and said, "It's too early to make a final judgment. Don't rush for any conclusion before the real end comes. Now take some food and get back home as early as possible."

Susan could only seal her mouth.

She was annoyed for Harrison was always on Manuel's side.

After all, she was not treating him.

Her approval for the marriage did not mean to sleep with the groom.

# Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 242 online free

Chapter 242 It was the Conscience that Stirred

As the party came to finish, the guests began to stream out from the hall.

Oscar and Harrison were the last group to leave, as pairing with the newlyweds almost till the end.

As seeing that few people on site, Harrison left with Oscar.

Susan had no more reason to stay but just came to the car reluctantly with Manuel. They were on the way to that so-call home.

Inside the car, no one talked. It was as quiet as the time stopped.

Susan kept swiping her phone.

She might check all her social apps, such as contact list, messages, chatting apps, and other social apps, one by one for thousand times.

A small irritation could be found on her face.

Manuel shifted his sight outwards to the window.

He knew Susan was waiting Henry's call or message.

But none of them came to her.

The car finally stopped at a luxury residence of Kensbury

This was an exclusive community only for riches.

After Susan's approval of the marriage, he bought a large deluxe flat in this community.

The driver held Manuel out of the car and helped him sit in the wheeler. Then he was going to push him home.

"No, you can just send me here." Manuel stopped him. "It's late. You can just go back for rest now."

"But Mrs Knight has ordered me to send you home." The driver added.

Manuel knew Justine's worry that Susan would not help him or push him back.

Anyway, he could push himself back even without Susan's help.

"1 will explain to my mum. And you can leave now." He insisted.

"Yes, Man." The driver could only follow his order.

He turned back to the car respectfully and drove

away.

Susan stood by Manuel.

After a long while of hesitation, she finally pushed the wheeler ahead.

Manuel smiled at that.

"Don't make it further." As pulling the wheeler to the lift, Susan said," You won't suffer this without me. And I won't lay a sight to you even at your last moment, if things come out differently. I help you all because of my conscience."

"Yes, I know." Manuel followed.

He knew Susan's kindness out of her bitter words.

"Which floor?" Susan asked as they came in the lift.

"19th." Manuel replied.

Then Susan pressed the key of 19, muttering, "Well, no one might survive for an earthquake."

"This building can stay safe in a seismic of Grade 8."

"..."Susan used to be a loser in debating against him.

She never win by reason.

Then 19F arrived.

She pushed him out.

"The password is 123456," Manuel said, "You could change whatever you like, if that is too complex to recall."

"Mr. Johnson, car translate your words into that you are making fun of my intelligence? For such a stupid password, who could fail to mark it down?" Susan was triggered.

Manuel smiled again.

Whatever she said seemed to fail to arouse his emotion. He could smile at all her spite.

Susan input the password.

They came in.

"The slippers are inside the cabinet." Manuel said.

Susan followed his instruction and opened the shelf.

She found 2 pairs, one in blue and the other pink. These were prominently for lovers.

They looked lousy to her.

"I don't want a change." She rejected.

"Fine." Manuel nodded.

Susan pushed him in without a stop.

This was a flat over 300m2, grand and with a magnificent view. Outside the French door standing in the broad living room, the Kensbury River

was streaming its way. This was the most charming night view of Kensbury

As per Susan's estimation, this flat must be worth of 10 million at least.

Of course, her father paid the bill.

How much had Manuel stolen from her father on the ground?

Susan stopped there and ordered, "I go back to my room, and you go back yours."

"OK." Manuel said peacefully.

He was quiet clear, even in the party in which Susan has not yet announced, that she would not share a bed with him.

"That is yours." Manuel pointed at one bedroom.

At a glance, Susan made her way into the bedroom without any objection.

Then the door was slammed shut with a loud bang.

Maybe it was a sort of torture to stay with him, even for one second.

True, indeed.

Who would be willing to put a sight to whom she disliked?

Manuel pushed himself and made a slow approach to another bedroom.

Tonight, he sent away all the maids.

He insisted that this night should be only for them, rejecting his worrisome mother's proposal to keep some maids or doctor in place to take care of him. She proposed that even for several times. But she could not changed her son's mind.

But obviously, tonight was only for him, not them.

What could he expect from a bride who kept another man in heart?

He pushed himself into his bedroom, not so proficiently.

Tonight, he needed to take a shower by self, which was a new lesson to him.

He began to put off the clothes.

The formal suit was not his cup of tea.

Piece after piece, he only got the last red underpants.

He had heard that old red underpants could bring luck to the newlyweds.

But he could not find a red one from his closet. So he had his mother to prepare one the day when Susan nodded to marry him. Today was the third time he put it on, and it was not new literally.

He fetched the crutch ready inside the room, got up slowly from the wheeler and crept to the bathroom with the help of his sticks. This was almost done by his arm force.

He tried to be as careful as possible in case of a slide.

Since Susan's bedroom was adjacent to his, he did not want to disturb her.

However, he overestimated himself.

Without any helper hand, a man who used to be healthy people but lost his legs both afterwards, would be badly helpless at such moments. Manuel was a good proof now.

After switching on the shower, he spared no hand to clean himself, for both of his arms were occupied by the crutches.

He tried time after time, meaning to support himself just by one stick. Then thanks for the slippery floor, the man fell to the floor after a sudden tip, with his sticks flying out.

Bang.

Manuel did not make a sound though.

With a small break, he crept over from the floor to get the crutches aside.

As he creeping his way to the object, a pair of woman's legs appeared in front.

That might be the most embarrassed moment of his life that he was badly reluctant to have Susan standing here now, watching.

Susan did not either.

After turning back to her room, she shut the door at once.

She didn't want to share a roof with the groom.

As the bang was too loud to ignore, she were afraid that fall might kill the man beyond.

The man lied there like a drought mouse as she came in.

Reluctantly, she squared down and picked up the crutches.

The mouse gave up to reach the sticks, embarrassed.

With the crutches, she walked to the man and tried hard to hold him up without a word, with the crutches.

The upset man knew indeed how reluctant the woman was when she did so.

She came just because of her stirring conscience.

After all, she was the culprit that turned him to be what he was in her opinion.

# Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 243 online free

Chapter 243 Bath Service

As a result of her support, he managed to stand up.

But he almost laid his whole body on her.

He had no way to get stable just by those insensible legs.

She could sensed his effort and did try all her force to hold him.

"Susan, give me the crutches." Manuel said.

Susan rushed the crutches to him.

With the pair of sticks, he finally managed to make himself stable.

He was eager to left the bathroom.

He gave up his intention of shower even though the short one just now barely helped.

"You sure that?" Susan asked.

"No, thanks. Just leave it tomorrow when the maids will come to help." Manuel replied.

Susan watched the man dragged his way out.

The floor was so slippery and he was stumbling out.

"Stop, and let me help. Susan made a sudden invitation.

For a neat freak, it would be better to kill him than to ask him to give up a shower, after such a laborious day, the lousy sweat and especially the slide just now.

But he chose to bear.

He stopped unbelievably.

"I just don't want to owe you so much. No need for further imagination." She added.

The only way to get rid of him was to clear her debt.

He felt his heart was needled.

The line that Susan had told today was stop thinking too much.

Fortunately, his red underpants were still in place.

He had prepared for the worst case of falling down severely and being sent to hospital. In that case, the red underpants could the least to relieve his poor station.

He was even afraid that Susan might give up her help for a naked him.

The more he considered, the less embarrassed they could be.

But his body was honest and as hard as stone when Susan's hands swimming on like a fish.

The woman just wanted to finish it up as soon as possible, then she could retreat to her room. How she was fed up with him.

But she was still shocked as seeing those injuries so dense on his skin.

Though the injuries began to scab, they looked so terrible for those intense bruise.

With a guilt, she could not help but become gentle when she was cleaning him.

That felt like fondling.

Manuel tried every effort to yolk his thought...

He must be senseless right now.

She must tiptoe to reach his upper part.

The man was astonishingly muscular, leaving alone those awful injuries.

It was hard to believe such a slim man that had muscles, piece by piece.

She clearly felt them as laying her hand on them.

So that was why he was as heavy as a hill.

"You can take a quick one." Manuel said.

Her fingers quivered as his voice.

She could feel her fingers shaking. What had she done? She had enjoyed her exploration on the mans' muscles?

She tried to keep calm and said, "Do you know how dirty you are after a sweating day?"

She found an excuse to testify why she took that long?

Manuel was muted.

He kept standing.

With his request, Susan surely begin to speed up.

She done a quick finish for his upper part, then squatted down to rinse his legs.

"Are they really senseless?" Susan asked suddenly.

She could not believe f such pair of long legs already turned to defunct.

She was overwhelmingly guilty.

She tried to imaged what could she do if she were him?

Of course, suicidal must be her choice.

"The doctor said, the left one could come around a bit later. For the right, it was still have chance to recover through rehabilitation."

He was sounded to relief her guilt.

With the tightened lips, Susan could not utter word, for she was unwilling to show any kind of pity to him, and failed to pretend to be indifferent.

No one talked any more. The shower room was filled with the sound of water flow.

The legs were clean now. But the underpants were still a forbidden zone.

But she could removed her sight from there.

So...

What could she do.

She was afraid to be haunt by nightmares afterwords.

"This is a normal physiological phenomenon." Manuel explained.

She got kind of stuck.

So he thought her staring at that damming physiological phenomenon?

Come on. She had already noticed his erection as she squeezed out the soap.

As an experienced AV lover, she was quite familiar with that phenomenon.

So she didn't mind at all.

"You want to do it yourself, or need me to help?"She asked.

Taking a deep breath, she failed to put it straight.

"I can do it by self." Manuel replied.

He sounded like that she meant to take advantage of him.

She was left speechless.

She supported him to have him spare one hand to do the washing, with her head turning away.

Manuel did cost a long time to finish the job.

This was not an easy task.

He tried to be careful as much in case of having them both to slide down accidentally.

The shower room was again filled with the sound of water flow.

The quietness put Susan in embarrassment.

She could not even contain her imagination about the man's movement.

After a long while, she finally heard.

"I finish." Manuel announced.

Susan turned her head back.

She would have been staying calm.

She tried to behave naturally for her help of Manuel.

This was only a stimulation to a handicapped.

No need to go further.

But her face turned to red as she saw Manuel's as flush as a red apple.

It seemed as if they just had any intimate behavior.

The shower room was immersed in ambiguity.

"How come you, a man, get so flush?" Susan complained.

He embarrassed her.

"There was no one ever that see me like this before." Manuel explained with shame.

Fuck!

Was he the bottom?

Why made her as if she was the top?

"So did you mean that I have seen a naked man like you ever before?" Susan was

Who was the loser on the ground. How came a man be as shy as him?

She had not yet ask for compensation

"Haven't you seen before?" Manuel asked carefully.

He was obviously cautious when asking, though he tried hard to hold his calm.

"Not yet." Susan replied sourly.

She just let it out without second thought..

But when she spotted Manuel's smile, she felt there must be something wrong.

Error

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Chapter 244 Oscar's Pride

"Manuel, stop your imagination." Susan said snappishly with a sudden realizing what did he meant.

Manuel watched her.

He had been controlling his inordinate ambitions for the whole night.

"We don't reach sexual relation just because Henry was respectful to me, other than any problem between us."

Manuel left a pale smile.

7 see." He said.

He knew it well that they were deep in love.

"Fine. I need to move." Susan said, irritated.

Why did she felt like a loser?

Why did she have to report her privacy to Manuel.

Susan switched off the shower angrily, brought a blue bath towel and wrapped it up for Manuel.

She sudden recalled a similar pink one in her shower as she prepared for a bath

They were obviously a pair.

The so-called lover collection was indeed annoyed.

She would threw them out tomorrow.

Manuel was not aware of what was on Susan's mind

He carefully moved out from the bathroom and came to the bed.

"Take off your pants."

Susan made an sudden order as she saw Manuel was ready to get on bed.

He looked at her.

"You want a drenching bed?" Susan said helplessly, "What is on earth in your mind?"

Manuel nodded.

Again Susan turned her sight away.

The red underpants soon was laid on the ground.

At a glance, she found the man pulled himself into the bed, which was quiet challenging for him.

"Which nightclothes you want?" She asked.

"Whatever."

Susan stopped her quest and directed to the cloak room inside.

How come the suite was so equipped while it was bought just a week ago?

Manuel's clothes nearly occupied every corner of the walk-in closet.

She picked a dark green silk one and took a black pants from the wardrobe.

She expected to find colorful pants before she pulled out the drawer.

After all, she was indeed astonished when she saw the red one on him.

She had supposed that his style was only the black-white-grey series. So she naturally regarded him as wild inside at the shocking sight of that red pants. Then the black-white-grey collection appeared in front

She had an Epiphany the next minute.

She had been told by somebody that red underwear was a must-have for the wedding day. But since this was not the wedding she wanted, she of course gave them up However, Manuel put it on.

Susan tried hard to shield herself from what that meant.

This marriage mattered for Manuel, while she already prepared herself for divorce when married him.

She bought out the clothes and asked, "Do you need me to dress you up?"

"No, thanks. I can do it myself." Manuel made a rushing rejection.

Then Susan laid down the clothes beside him.

He did not rushed to put them on though.

"Want some water."

"No, thanks."

"Then toilet?"

"Well...yes..." He replied.

Susan was almost on the edge.

Why didn't him require it in the shower, but after she managed to get him to the bed?

Manuel was in a dilemma.

He was impossible to piss before her.

But he must get a sleepless night as he did not request it now.

That meant he needed to creep over by self.

Maybe anther fall waited there for him.

Anyway.

He had not yet gotten used to a legless life.

"Please." He said it low, like a boy who did some wrong

Susan tried to constrain her emotion.

She helped him up from the bed again.

And sent him to the bathroom and had him standing before the water closet.

"Can you please lift up my bathrobe a bit?" Manuel begged.

He could not spare more hand to protect his bathrobe.

Susan followed, reluctantly.

Then,

The room was filled with sound of liquid flow.

What the hell....

She never dream there would be a day that she had to serve a man like a maid.

She stood behind, lowering down her head.

This was a long war that seemed no end. "How much urine has been stored in you?"

"..."Manuel was too shameful to answer.

"That might kill you. How dare you!"

For such embarrassing moment, silence must be the best solution.

"Finish." Manuel said with a big relief.

Just like a thief finished his job at last.

Susan put down his bathrobe and accompanied him out.

Manuel laid down again.

"Anything more that I can help?" Susan asked.

"Nothing else..."

She could not wait but leave before he finished his line.

He would have said goodnight to her.

He knew.

Susan would not stay one more minute in with him if she could.

As she went back to her room, she dashed to her bathroom and lied in the jacuzzi tub.

She was as annoyed as a trapped tiger.

She tried to repress herself when she helped him.

After the job was done, she was depressed.

She was puzzle how things became what they were.

She kept her promise and finished the wedding with him.

And finally she put herself into a flat with the man.

This should have belonged to Henry and her.

This should have been the night for them.

Before she had imagined thousands scenarios about their romantic wedding night.

But at last, she was left alone.

Facing such a room, grand but cold, she could not depress herself any more and screamed out.

She never dreamed that could happen to her, such a ridiculous and incredible script.

The world was too crazy to her

She hated everything that put her in such an absurd state.

the night fell to the city.

This was Oscar's villa.

Harrison and he finally got back home.

As soon as they reached home, Oscar made an order to Max who was waiting them at the door. "Call Donald and have him come here now." He said.

"Yes, my lord..."

"Don't worry." Oscar said peacefully.

He sounded like no big deal.

But Max did not believe.

Harrison either.

After such a long time being with him, she was surprised by the calmness of this man.

How come he could bury so much in his heart?

This was a man as deep as an ocean. It was hard to see through what he was.

Donald arrived half an hour later.

And he was accompanied with Theodore.

Then Harrison automatically left for the living room, watching TV and enjoying her Chinese dessert which Max spared long time to prepare for her every day.

Inside the bedroom.

Donald took off Oscar's shirt and unfolded the bandage. After a quick check, he made a verdict. "Infected already." He judged.

"That's why I call you here." Oscar said.

"Is it because...a wonderful sex?"

Oscar just smiled without a word.

Theodore could not help but roll his eyes at him.

Did it worth to show of just because of sleeping one women?

If so, he should be the man of pride. After all, the women he slept might be as many as... hundreds.

### Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 245 online free

Chapter 245 Trick (1) Oscar, Don't Be So Greasy!

Donald re-treated Oscar's wound.

He said very seriously. "You can't be infected anymore. I'm not a god, and neither are you."

That meant they couldn't revive themselves.

Oscar responded but without much attention.

Donald also didn't say too much.

Anyway.

Everyone understood the truth.

He was packing his medicine box.

After Oscar handled the wound, Theodore watched the weak guy and said, "Have you ever thought that Harrison will know our secret one day?" I've never thought that I would cheat her all the time." Oscar answered directly.

"You really don't guard against her?"

"No need."

"But would she accept you?" Theodore asked rhetorically.

Oscar wanted to say something but Theodore kept saying,

"I'm just reminding you from the perspective of humanism. Manuel has already died because of Susan. Don't repeat the same mistakes."

"I know how to measure things."

1 think you even don't your principle in front of her."

Hearing that, Oscar gave him a glance.

Theodore averted his gaze to avoid the eye contact.

When Oscar got angry, it was scary.

He saw that Donald had packed his medicine box at this moment, and said quickly, "Hey, Donald, I'll go with you."

Then, they left.

Oscar was laying on the bed, and looking at the cell in a daze.

He was something uncomfortable because of what Theodore said.

Would Harrison accept him?

He just kept silent

Silent.

At this time someone opened the door.

He saw Harrison walk in.

Seeing Oscar lying on the bed weakly, she was still a little bit angry somehow, and she even couldn't help curse, "You deserve it." Of course, she cursed him for his ignorance of behavior in the hotel this afternoon.

If he wasn't indecent, he would not have strained his wound."

"It's my honor to give the beauty my life." Oscar smiled and said. He was so flirtatious.

Sometimes Harrison didn't dare to look straight at him.

She was afraid of being seduced by the man.

Then she stopped looking at him and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

She was thinking about the wedding night of Susan and Manuel tonight.

In previous life.

Anyway, later, they had sex.

The next day.

Harrison's alarm clock rang.

When She reached out to close it, someone had already closed it.

She looked at Oscar with her half-closed eyes

Seeing that he was clearly also drowsy, after turning off the phone, he held her and fell asleep again.

Harrison twisted her body.

Oscar was really heavy.

Half of her legs were pressing on her body like a thousand pieces of iron, making her unable to move at all.

Sometimes when she woke up in the middle of the night, she had thought there was a ghost crushing her.

Error

She was thinking that she had to find a way to make him sleep separately from her since he is in good health now. At least he can take care of himself.

When she thought about that, she twisted her body and broke free from Oscar's embrace.

It was workday today. And she had never had the habit of staying in bed.

Being well educated and self-disciplined to herself since childhood, she had thought she gave the best of herself to the man who loves her the most, but in the end, was hurt too much.

Thinking of her own tragedy in the previous life, she felt as if she had been full of energy every day, wishing she could kill Charles right away!

She washed up quickly and sat in front of the vanity mirror to make up.

She had to admit that there is still a huge difference between her 22 and her 32 in the previous life.

The face is smooth and delicate, and is full of collagen when she was 22 years old. It showed the "youth" on her whole face.

She couldn't help but watched herself for much more time.

\*I never saw Miss Harrison be so narcissistic." Oscar's voice suddenly sounded beside her ear.

She was startled.

Didn't he man sleep like a log?

Why suddenly woke up.

"Without Miss An, it's really hard to sleep."

Bullshit

Harrison really wanted to burst out.

No wonder he said that.

He always knew what she was thinking about.

Did this man on earth have supernatural powers, or... was good at reading people's thoughts.

But no matter which one, it was terrible.

She must keep a distance from this guy.

She thought so.

At this moment, Oscar was getting dressed in front of her, but she didn't avoid it.

Just looking through the mirror at the naked man behind him...

"Does it look good?" Oscar asked her.

Although his back was facing her, when Harrison snapped out of it, her face turned red.

She said, "What is there to see, except that the meat is the bone."

Oscar smiled, and said, "There is still love."

"Didn't you notice that my whole body exudes the smell of Loving You?" Oscar looked at her.

He was absolutely greasy.

Harrison really couldn't take it anymore.

She said, "Oscar, ask Max to make you some green tea."

"Why?"

"Remove your oil." Harrison said bluntly.

\_

After the two of them got dressed, they went downstairs to have breakfast.

Then went out together.

Harrison actually got it.

Oscar must have his own things to do for getting up so early.

Now he had been admitted as an official, he naturally had to go to work on time every day.

Jimmy sent Oscar first, followed by Harrison.

Harrison didn't mind Oscar riding the car.

After all, both the car and the driver belonged to him.

There was no reason for her to mind.

When they arrived at Cooper Building, Harrison took Jimmy into her office.

Naturally, Rose followed and reported in a serious manner, "Ms Harrison, the traffic of Light Building has been skyrocketing for a week, and the

turnover has not declined, and is even rising steadily. From the current point of view, Light Building has brought us a lot of benefits. The proceeds are within our estimates, and may even exceed our estimates by five percent."

Harrison nodded.

Rose continued, "The work of the unfinished buildings of 'Huatan' subdivision that you arranged before, according to your division of labor, there has already had a preliminary plan. Do you want to have a meeting today to clarify the plan?"

"Ten o'clock in the morning" Harrison said.

"Yes." Ross respectfully.

"By the way, has Wayne made any progress in his work during this time?" Harrison asked.

Rose thought for a while, "I haven't heard anything about his accomplishments yet."

"Observe him, if there is anything unusual, report to me in time."

"Yes," Rose nodded, then asked, "Ms Harrison, do you still drink a cup of black coffee?!"

"Thank you." Harrison had already turned her head and devoted herself to her work.

It was ten o'clock in the morning.

The important employees in the sales department were sitting in the conference room for meetings.

Harrison said bluntly, "I just read the sales data of Light Building, and the effect is good. But the follow-up strategic marketing plan still cannot be neglected. I hope Ms. Mary continue to pay close attention."

"Yes." Mary quickly responded.

\*Today's focus is mainly on the "Huatan' project. I just read a plan from you..."

"Ms Harrison." Rose suddenly bent over and interrupted her.

Harrison frowned, and Rose put the phone in front of her.

It was a message from the office of chairman's secretary, and it said, "People from the official inspection department have gone to the chairman's office."

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Chapter 246 Trick (2) Framed up

The moment Harrison saw the news, obviously she could not calm down immediately.

People from the inspection department came to her father...they must have come for finding the faults.

She said bluntly. "There are some temporary matters. We have to cancel the meeting and wait for the notice. Work according to your plans."

She left a word, strode away.

Rose also quickly followed Harrison's footsteps.

The people in the meeting room looked at each other, didn't know what happened.

Only Mary smiled sinisterly.

Yesterday, she told Roger and Wayne that Martha Cooper would have trouble today.

It seemed that something really happened.

Harrison still wanted to persuade her. Come on! She even didn't know if she could keep her high position and wealth!

It was ridiculous!

Harrison quickly walked to the chairman's office.

At this moment, the people from the inspection department were taking his father to leave.

Harrison directly stood in front of them, and said indifferently. "Where are you taking my dad to?"

"Go and get checked."

"Did my dad commit any crime?"

"Whether there is a crime or not, that is a matter for the court to judge. What we are doing now is just taking him back to investigate the truth."

"What did my dad do? Why do you take him away?" Before she knew the reasons clearly, it was impossible for her to see his dad be taken away by others.

The expression of the inspectors obviously changed slightly.

They probably didn't expect that they would be stopped by people with their identities.

A leader said, "We received a real-name report that Martha Cooper was involved in illegal bribery, with an amount of 30 million. We need to take him back now and investigate. This is the investigation warrant."

Harrison looked at the document in front of her.

Then she turned to his father."

Martha said bluntly, "Don't worry, Dad will be fine."

Harrison pressed her lips together.

Almost at that moment, she thought she know the person who was making trouble secretly.

It must be Charles Sawyer.

He had the relationship with people from the family in his last life.

if the family wanted to take action against someone, the best way was... to make him legally commit a crime and then the law would punish

him.

After all, the family has the ability to do certain things seamlessly.

"You contact my personal lawyer, and then come to the inspection agency." Martha reminded.

"Okay" Harrison nodded.

Just watching his father taken away by the inspection department, she was helpless.

She gritted her teeth to keep yourself calm.

She returned to fier office, explained to Rose, and took Jimmy out of Cooper Group.

Sitting in the car, she called Jackie, her father's personal lawyer, "Jackie, something happened to my dad and he was taken away by the inspection agency. Where are you now? I'll pick you up right away."

"I'm in the firm of law."

"Ten minutes later, wait for me downstairs."

"Yes."

Harrison hung up the phone and asked Jimmy to drive a little faster.

The car arrived at its destination quickly.

Jackie hurriedly got into the car and said directly, "Just now I asked someone to investigate it. Mr Cooper is now suspected of commercial bribery. The amount of bribes is huge, and he is also suspected of tax evasion."

"What?!" Harrison's expression changed instantly.

"To put it simply, Mr Cooper was reported. The informant was Dore, the contractor of the 'Huatan' project, who absconded with a huge sum of money a while ago. The bribe-taker who was found out was the director of the Planning Administration. According to the accounts, the director was suspected of offering 50 million in bribes, of which 25 million came from Mr Cooper. The 25 million came from a private agreement with your father when Dore originally bid for the 'Huatan' project. This secret agreement required Dore to take 20 million users out of the contract to bribe the Director of the Planning Administration after bidding. In the end, 200 million of the contract transaction was concluded, and the remaining 100 million was transferred through a private contract, which resulted in the 100 million not being paid, and this part of the nearly 5 million tax points was also bribed to the director." Jackie explained, with a serious expression on his face, "In the City Hall of Northfield, bribery is fine, but the bribe recipients are punished even more seriously, and the tax evasion is really very strict in the laws of the City Hall of Northfield. Once commercial tax evasion is found on the Internet, it will be dealt with the most severe criminal law."

"My father certainly didn't do it." Harrison didn't need to doubt at all.

Jackie nodded, "I also believe that Mr Cooper has never done it. The most important thing now is to get all the materials of the case, and then do indepth research."

Harrison also knew that it was useless to be anxious now.

The most important thing now was to release her father on bail first, and then get the so-called evidence.

She believed that no matter how perfect a crime was, there would definitely be flaws.

The car arrived at the inspection agency.

Through a series of procedures, Jackie copied all the contents of the case, released on bail pending trial, and left the inspection agency with her

father.

Sitting on the seats, Harrison quickly asked, "Dad, did they do anything to you?"

"Don't worry about me" Martha smiled, looking very relaxed, "Now it is a society ruled by law, do you think Dad will suffer violence in it?" "I'm afraid you can't bear it mentally."

"Dad hasn't done it before, so there's nothing I can't bear." Martha disagreed.

"Dad, you can't take it easy." Harrison reminded.

Martha looked at his daughter.

He had wanted to comfort her and not made her be worried so much.

But obviously, Harrison knew the seriousness of the situation.

"Anyway, let's talk about it when we get home." Harrison didn't ask too much.

She couldn't say it too seriously, for fear of scaring her father.

She couldn't say it easily, for fear that his father would underestimate the enemy.

Went back and thought for a long term.

The car drove directly to Cooper Manor.

At the gate, a black car parked there.

Harrison recognized it at a glance, this was her grandma's special driving seat.

So her grandma's family came.

They were really impatient.

"Mr Jackie, please give me the copy. I'll discuss it with my dad first, and we'll find you later." Harrison obviously didn't want Jackie to get involved. in their family's affairs.

Jackie nodded, "Alright, you should discuss it first, but as a lawyer, I have to remind you that it's best not to hide anything from me. This lawsuit is really important at the moment. If you don't cooperate with me, I'm very sorry." It's hard for me to be sure of the case."

Harrison smiled, "Don't worry, we know which is more important. Mr Jackie, it was a hard work today."

"It was my pleasure."

Jackie got off the car at the gate.

Jimmy drove them into the gate.

Of course, Martha also saw his mother's car and knew they came.

5

He said, "Harrison, don't argue too much with your grandma."

"Well, let's see how she behaves." Harrison smiled coldly.

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Chapter 247 Trick (3) Harrison's Eloquence

Martha wanted to say something else.

But he thought that his daughter was more cautious than anyone else now, so he decided to trust her definitely.

They walked into the hall together.

The pace was still a little fast.

After all, they were not there now, and Harrison's mother was the only one who had to deal with the people from Cooper Residence. Lorie must have been with Roger Cooper together. Harrison and her father were actually afraid that her mother would not be able to handle it, and was hurt.

However, when they just walked in, they heard Michelle's indifferent voice, "Mom, if you come here for missing your son and granddaughter, and want to reunite with our family, I really welcome you sincerely, but if you come for making trouble deliberately, then I will not accompany you!"

\*Michelle, how dare you to say that? Now you dare to talk to me like this. How could you be so arrogant? In our family, you are just a tool for giving birth to a child, and you even couldn't give birth to a son." You don't have the right to talk to me!" Lorie's voice was loud, full of contempt for Michelle.

"That's right. You couldn't even give birth to a son. I don't know why you're so arrogant. Now how can you behave like that in front of your mother-in-law? If I were you, I would have dug a hole and buried myself. I wouldn't be here for a shame..."

"So the eldest aunt, you think that after you gave birth to a son, you have been an excellent tool for carrying on the family line, right?" Harrison couldn't stand it anymore.

The sarcastic voice resounded in the hall.

Her mother has changed a lot now, and she was no longer afraid of her grandma.

But with so many people against her mother, it was inevitable that she would suffer a lot.

Of course, Harrison must come to help her mom!

Esther was so stunned by Harrison's words that he couldn't speak.

Her face turned into a pig liver's color.

"Auntie, you are also a woman. Why do you voluntarily treat yourself as a production tool? Your thinking really shamed all of us women!" Harrison continued to satirize.

At that moment. Esther wanted to kill Harrison.

She was so angry that her lungs seemed to explode, "Harrison, you, you have no respect..."

"It's not that I'm disrespectful, it's just that the people in front of me are old but disrespectful people, and I can't respect them." When Harrison said that, she even smiled.

It really made Esther faint. Not only didn't she have any advantages, she was also ridiculed to be speechless.

"Harrison, it's enough!" Lorie's face darkened, and shouted at her fiercely.

Of course, she couldn't bear Harrison's sarcasm and being disregard for her.

"Whether it's enough or not depends on your performance of course. If you keep making trouble, it's not enough. If you want to talk to us about things, it's enough." Harrison said coldly.

Lorie didn't expect that one day, she would be threatened by Harrison, the mean girl.

Roger has always understood Lorie's heart very well, and immediately knew to let his mother down the steps, and said quickly, "Mom, don't care about little girls like Harrison, you have lowered your status and wasted our time.

"That's right." Lorie went down the steps. "I'm too old to argue with you, I'm here today mainly to talk about Martha being taken away by the prosecutors today, what happened?"

Harrison actually also expected Lorie's purpose.

She didn't hide it either, "Someone reported that my dad bribed and evaded taxes, but these are all nonsense, and we will solve them properly."

"It's all reported with real names. Is it nonsense? Don't lie to us, Harrison!" Lorie obviously did not accept this answer.

"Before the law has a judgment, none of you have the right to say that my dad has indeed committed a crime."

"Harrison!" Lorie's expression was extremely not good when Harrison said that.

During this time, she was against by Harrison to be speechless

"I don't care if you are true or not, I just know that such a big incident happened to Martha, which has a great impact on our Cooper family. I don't accept such a thing happening in our family!" Lorie said seriously.

"Things have happened, and they have made the influence. We can only do our best now to minimize the impact, otherwise, what else does grandma think can be done?" Harrison asked.

"I agree with you to minimize the impact."

It was rare to see that Lorie was so kind.

Of course, Harrison would not be really grateful.

Lorie's mind is worse than anyone else's.

She said, "The best way to reduce the impact is to ask your father to temporarily leave the position of chairman of Cooper Group."

Harrison smiled.

She knew that her grandma had always been planning on Cooper Group.

She really doesn't want to miss any chance.

She said, "Grandma is probably taking things too seriously. The current situation of my dad and Cooper Group is not necessary to require my dad to leave."

"It's called preparing everything well before a rainy day, you know what? If the day came, Cooper Group would have gone bankrupt, and it would be too late to regret it."

"So what is grandma's plan?" Harrison asked.

"Let your uncle temporarily take over the position of chairman of the group, and wait for your father's matter to be settled. Based on the final results, we will make the next step. The most important thing now is to have someone take over your father's position first., don't let your father's matter get involved in Cooper Group."

Harrison was silent for a few seconds, which seemed that she was thinking.

Martha looked at his daughter.

He really didn't want to have a dispute with his mother, so he didn't say much during the whole process.

Seeing his daughter's appearance at this moment, he couldn't help but feel a little worried.

Wouldn't Harrison be persuaded just like that?!

Obviously, his mother and his elder brother were not kind.

"Grandma's next plan should be, no matter whether my father committed a crime or not, once uncle takes the position of chairman, uncle will never leave! Maybe he will take this opportunity to force my father to take out the shares. The reason is still that once my dad has shares in his hands, he is still the chairman according to the company's regulations, and Cooper Group will still be affected by my dad's affairs. If my dad transfers the shares and then makes it public, my dad's business is only his own business, and Cooper Group will not be affected." Harrison said slowly, "Isn't it, grandma?"

Lorie's expression turned bad.

Harrison said out all of her plans.

She really wanted to force Martha to give up the position of chairman and force him to take over the shares. She also planned to incite the members of the board of directors, but she didn't expect that before she even started, Harrison would see through her all!

When did this girl become so eloquent!

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Chapter 248 Drives Lorie Away Aggressively

'I don't care what you think or what you say, anyway, I'm not more eloquent than you. I came here today to ask your father to leave, so as not to ruin Cooper Group's reputation!" Lorie stopped talking too much. Anyway, the two families have already had conflicts, so there is nothing much

to say.

Harrison smiled, "Even if my dad leave the position, it won't be Uncle's turn."

"Who else could it be except your uncle?!" Lorie said fiercely.

"Me." Harrison said firmly.

"You? You are so arrogant, Harrison! You're a woman, how can you take over the Cooper family's business? Lorie said sarcastically. She really looked down on Harrison.

"Grandma, according to your opinion, women are not qualified to take over Cooper Group business, so as a woman, grandma is also not qualified to manage Cooper Group business?" Harrison sarcastically.

Lorie was speechless by Harrison for a long time.

"In that case, Grandma, please shut up! Whether in Cooper Group should there be changed the chairman, and who is going to manage the company, that's my father's business, and it is none of your business!" Harrison said quite authoritatively.

"I'm the only elder in this family, so of course I'm qualified to talk about Cooper Group!\*

"Grandpa gave Cooper Group to my dad!" Harrison said firmly, "Give it to my dad, which means that my dad will manage all of Cooper Group. Grandma can give opinions, but the decision is not yours. Grandma, you must know this."

"Harrison, you such a disobedient child. You contradicted me like this, aren't you afraid of thunder?"

"I'm afraid. That's why I have to stay away from grandma. For a disrespectful elder like grandma, when the thunder strikes you, I'm afraid that I will be affected by you."

"Harrison!" Lorie trembled with anger.

"Grandma." Harrison still had a calm face, and she said slowly. "It's too much for you to ask my dad to give the position of chairman to uncle. In a harsh way, they are called the relatives now, but to my dad, I am called the family members. In this world, I am afraid that there is no one who will give their own things to relatives and not to family members unconditionally? Grandma should not ask uncle to be too shameless."

"Harrison, who are you saying shameless? We came to give you advice today, just to keep us Cooper Group from being affected, but you actually

insulted us like this! Relatives? You probably don't even want to recognize us as relatives!"

"Uncle, that's you, not us." Harrison smiled indifferently, "If you recognized us as relatives, you wouldn't keep having bad ideas..."

"I didn't

"Did or not, uncle you know it yourself. You don't have to act as a good person here. My father, my mother, and I are not stupid. We know exactly what your purpose is. If you don't want to embarrass everyone, let's call it the end today, my dad and I still have to discuss the matter of my dad being framed." Harrison issued an order to evict the guests.

Roger glanced at Lorie.

She knew she couldn't say anything about Harrison now.

Arguing with Harrison here was really asking for humiliation.

They two looked at each other.

Lorie left a sentence, "If the Cooper family is destroyed in your hands like this, you will be a sinner through the ages."

It was said to Martha.

Martha's tolerance for his mother really has no bottom line.

Harrison also knew that her father was filial, no, stupid.

So she would be the bad guy.

Finally, Martha still sighed,

Although he was a foofishly filial person, he was still disappointed that he had such a mother.

"Dad, don't worry about grandma and uncle. Anyway, don't treat them so kind and don't let them have the opportunity to want more. They can't make much trouble. Now let's take a look at the case."

"Do you want to call Jackie together?"

"No, let's study it ourselves now." Harrison refused.

She remembered the previous life, Jackie was persuaded with money by Charles Sawyer in the end.

Although he was not persuaded at this time in the previous life, it was because it was not necessary at this time. After all, at this time in the previous life, there were not so many changes.

And since Jackie could be persuaded, he could be persuaded at any time.

In case of that, they should be careful.

"Okay." Martha nodded without doubting anything.

Harrison took out the copy she got back from the procuratorate.

Michelle also heard the news.

Now it was being spread on the Internet

She was extremely worried.

She asked quickly, "Is this a big deal?"

"Not much." Harrison said bluntly, "It's all framed, and it would turned out."

"That's good. I found it was very serious in the news, and it almost didn't scare me to death."

"You don't trust your husband that much?" Harrison joked.

Michelle was a little shy, and cursed dotingly, "Harrison!"

Harrison smiled, "Mom, make me and my dad a cup of tea. We'll study the case carefully."

"Okay." After saying that, Michelle left.

Harrison put the copy in front of her and her father.

Martha said, "Harrison, why do you trust me so much? Do you really think it's impossible for dad to do something illegal?"

"Of course." Harrison insisted.

Martha was obviously still a little moved, he touched Harrison's hair, "With such a daughter like you, I really think that you are better than ten sons!"

"Ten sons, just wait for your property to be robbed!" Harrison said.

Martha felt speechless.

"Dad, Dore, the contractor, how much do you know about him?" Harrison changed the topic with a serious expression.

Now they came into the topic.

"I don't know. When the project was bidding, Maxwell Watson was in charge."

"So the contract for this project was not signed by you at all?"

"It may be signed by me. For such a large project, I must sign and seal it. I remembered that I also read the content of the contract at the time. It shall be no problem, so I signed it."

"There shall be no problem with the contract. The problem is that the other party insisted that when signing the contract, you asked the other party to promise to bribe the director of the Planning Administration with 20 million."

"Do they have proof that I asked him to do this?"

"Here is a contract that you signed privately. You can take a look." Harrison handed it to him.

Martha took it over, "It is indeed exactly the same as my signature."

"But there is obviously a loophole." Harrison looked at Martha, "There is no fingerprint!"

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Chapter 249 Find out the Truth

"Yes." Martha nodded his head instantly.

Honestly, he did admire Harrison for being so observant.

7

"So, tax evasion is the hard nut to crack! We bought the land at the price of two hundred million back then, but it was also true that one hundred million has been secretly and successively transferred to the private account of Zhang, who's sold the land. What's more, the money was transferred to him through the accounts which were opened in the name of some employees from Cooper Group. There was also a private contract here, and you've signed on it. There wasn't thumbprint on it, but there were transfer records. So, the evidence is solid."

"Any evidence that can directly prove I've put them up to it?" Martha asked back, and couldn't help to say, "Actually, I was also curious why they could have suddenly beat down the price and closed the deal at the price of two hundred million since the opposite party quoted for three hundred million. Well, I should have been more carefull"

"What's gone is gone. Drop it and face the music. The point of the matter now is that, according to the law of Northfield, and with the witnesses. and evidences against you, you'll be found guilty if you can't find the evidence to prove you're innocent."

Martha was silent.

"I've checked the witnesses and evidences, and found the defect that you didn't stamp with your thumbprint. But I don't think the judge will change his mind for it. After all, all the witnesses and evidences are pointing to you. If we don't have solid evidences, we can't clear your name then." Harrison said straightforwardly.

Indeed!" Martha agreed with her.

1 think we need some time to find out the truth." Harrison said, "Did the courthouse tell you how soon you would be in court?"

"When I left just now, they said they would report to the higher court first and inform me the time in court later."

"According to the law, a case with witnesses and evidences will be in count very soon. If nothing else, you might be in court within a week."

"That's too soon!"

"Because someone will defraud in it." Harrison said bluntly.

Martha looked at Harrison and said, "You mean, you know who's set me up in the case?"

"On the whole, yes."

"Your Uncle Roger?" Martha guessed.

"It's out of his ability. But I'm sure he is part of it."

"So..."

"The Sawyer family." Harrison said straightforwardly.

"But they don't have so much power, either."

"Dad, the Sawyer family is always a real piece of work. They've been colluding with the City Hall." Harrison told him the truth, "So, the City Hall is backing them up under the table."

Martha looked really bad and said furiously, "Surprisingly, the Sawyers are so vindictive. They set me up and seek revenge for themselves!"

"It wasn't a revenge. In fact, they wanted to lay their hands on the Cooper family long ago. They arranged the marriage between me and Charles only to take our family properties. Now that they can't work that way, of course they'll try some crooked ways."

"Damn the Sawyer family! Your grandpa must be blind back then. Otherwise, how could he want to be in alliance with them!"

"Or, maybe there's nothing to do with the old Mr. Sawyer. Only the younger generations of the the Sawyer family have changed."

"All in all, on no account can we let the Sawyer family get their way!" Martha said ferociously.

"Right." Harrison nodded.

"But, now I don't know where to start..." Martha said with anxiety.

"Let me handle it, dad. I don't believe they've done it so perfectly without a flaw."

"OK." Martha agreed without hesitation, "Do tell me if you're in trouble."

"OK. Oh, one more thing, dad. In my opinion, you'd better not go to work in the office before you clear your name."

"I'm afraid the senior managers, who follow the lead of your Uncle Roger, will give you a hard time if I don't go."

"They can't do anything with me. Instead, they'll deliberately make things hard for you if you go to work in the office. Moreover, Uncle Roger might agitate the board and force you to step down. You'd better stay at home rather than have unnecessary fights with them."

"OK. It's your call." Martha said, showing his unconditional trust on Harrison.

"Time is ticking. I gotta go now."

"Be safe."

"T'll be fine since Jimmy will stay around with me."

Saying it, Harrison left in a hurry. She also knew time was limited, and she couldn't put it off. Not a little bit.

Michelle came over with the tea and found Harrison had left already.

"So, Harrison's gone?" Michelle didn't have enough time to call her until she went out of sight.

"I think the best decision I've ever made in my life is that I've married you and had such a darling daughter." Martha looked towards the gate and couldn't help to heave a sigh.

Michelle heard it and smiled. Indeed, they were very proud of Harrison.

Harrison left the Cooper Manor and went straight back to Cooper Group.

On the way, she thought a lot. She believed the biggest breakthrough point was why the contract amount was two hundred million but one hundred million had been transferred to the private account secretly. If her father knew

nothing about this one hundred million, where did the money come from? It was almost impossible that anyone could take one hundred million out from his private account only to frame her father up for being a tax dodger. Even it was true, he could have set her father up long ago if he wanted to, since the contract was done long time ago. But why must he wait till now?

Or, it was a secret deal to make profits behind her father's back in the first place? And someone took advantage of it on purpose and made an issue of it now?

Harrison knitted her eyebrows and picked up the phone, "Rose, come in."

"Yes, Ms Harrison."

Rose knocked at the door and went in

"As for the project of 'Huatan' subdivision, was the deal closed last year?"

"Yep. If I remember right, it was last March."

"Go find all the paper contracts and approval processes from last March till now, and give me a copy of them."

"What are you gonna do with them, Ms Harrison?"

"Something."

"But the General Affairs Department has them now, and Mr Wayne Cooper is in charge of it. Considering your relationship with your cousin Wayne, Ms Harrison, I'm afraid we can't get them effortlessly."

Harrison was stunned and realized that she'd been too anxious and rash, which might also alert the enemy.

"Do we scan all the company contracts and keep them in file?" asked Harrison.

"Yes. Not only all the contracts but also all the approval processes are scanned and kept in file. But they're saved in the computer folder of General Affairs Department now. Normally, we can't acquire the documents unless the manager has signed to approve it." Rose said bluntly.

"OK. I see. Off you go."

"OK. Ms Harrison." Rose got out of the office. But she paused her steps while she was about to get out.

She couldn't help to ask, "Ms Harrison, is Mr Chairman in big trouble this time? I see people in the company are kinda jittery."

"I know." Harrison said calmly, looking like it wasn't a big deal.

Rose stopped asking more and believed Harrison could handle it all. Then she left.

Harrison picked up the phone, made a call and went straight to the point, "Manuel, please hack Cooper Group's intranet for me."

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Chapter 250 Lots of Dirty Tricks

"What?" Manuel was surprised.

"Something happened to my father. Someone in the company might have something to do with it. I don't want to act rashly and alert the enemy, so I have to do it in this way." Harrison explained.

"How do you know I'm a hacker?" Manuel asked.

Harrison was stunned. In fact, she didn't know Manuel was a hacker until not long ago. How should she explain it?

"Oscar told you?" Manuel raised his eyebrows on the other end

Well, she might just give him a yes.

"Jesus! He tells you everything." Manuel laughed out softly. He was just making fun of her.

"Can you do me the favor?" Harrison got back to business.

"Sure. What do you want? What department do you want me to hack?"

"I'll text you."

"OK"

Harrison hung up the phone and texted Manuel.

"I'll try to get back to you in two hours." Manuel texted back.

Wow! That was way too fast! Harrison couldn't help to think if Manuel was too good at hacking or the anti-theft system of Cooper Group was too awful. Of course, she was too busy to think about it at the moment.

Then she tried hard to throw herself into the case again.

After all, she smelled a rat. There was another one hundred million. Where was it from? How much on earth had the opposite party gained from the private contract valued that much?

Harrison felt her head exploding, feeling something important inside had restrained her mind.

Suddenly, she heard someone knocking at the door. She took a deep breath to chill out. Then she looked at Rose at the door.

"Ms Harrison, you're sent for the boarding meeting room." Rose said respectfully.

Harrison pursed her lips, and looked impatient.

"Do you wanna me to turn it down?" Rose also knew the meeting was up to no good.

And she wasn't sure Harrison was able to nail it. And she heard that Mr. Chairman hadn't been in the office for a long time.

"Nope." Harrison said and stood up.

She was gonna see what they would do and roll with the punches. And she didn't believe they could do much with her.

Then Harrison went to the board meeting room hastily together with Jimmy and Rose. But Jimmy could only wait at the door since it was about

business secret.

Harrison was kinda shocked the moment she went in the meeting room.

Surprisingly, Lorie was also there! And she was sitting on the chairman's seat shamelessly.

So, she failed to get what she wanted at home and now was gonna make a scene in the office, which was kinda out of Harrison's expectation. "Oh, Harrison, there you're! Now that your father isn't here, you'll speak for him. Martha's issue has a huge effect on Cooper Group, so we'll dismiss him from the position of chairman, and Roger will take his place." Lorie said naturally and left no room for discussion, which meant she'd made the decision already.

"Grandma, we're in the office now, not at home." Harrison said peacefully. She didn't blow up. Instead, she held back the anger and dealt with Lorie with wits and courage.

"You've made a fuss over it at home. Enough is enough! After all, you're the elder and we respect you and put up with you. But you suddenly popped up in the office and acted so unreasonably. Even you're too old to care about your face, we, as the younger generations, still care about our faces and dignity. So, grandma, why not just stop making it difficult for us?"

"What are you talking about? How dare you talk to me like that?" Lorie got pissed off in a second, "Harrison, I'm standing in the position of Cooper Group and taking care of the company. Watch your mouth and know your position!"

"Grandma, you've never set foot in the business circle in your life. What makes you think you're able to take care of the company valued more than one hundred billion?" Harrison asked in a very soft tone.

"Now your father is in trouble. As the only elder of Cooper Group, of course I can take care of the company."

"So, does it mean whatever I've told you nicely at home was a goose chase?" Harrison sighed lightly but wasn't mad. She just felt a little helpless.

"Harrison, save your breath. It's all settled..."

"T'M TELLING YOU NO!" Harrison uttered the words one by one and interrupted Lorie forcefully.

Hearing it, Lorie looked really bad, thinking Harrison would embarrass her in any occasion now. But it didn't matter. In fact, she even had planned

it on purpose. She firmly believed Harrison wouldn't figure out why she showed up in the office today no matter how smart she was!

It wasn't because she wanted Roger to take the position of the chairman of Cooper Group, but because she wanted Harrison and Martha to be despised

But out of her expectation, Martha didn't come to work in the office today. Otherwise, he would have directed at her together with Harrison, which would give her a better excuse to condemn them for being ungrateful and heartless.

Surely, it didn't matter, either.

After all, Harrison was the daughter of Martha. Like father, like daughter. Since Harrison was so rude and ungrateful to the elder, it meant that Martha didn't teach her well. A father should be blamed for his children's faults. So, it made no difference.

"My father made himself the chairman of Cooper Group because of the shares he held. And no one can take his place. Before my father personally tells someone else to take over the position, no one else can make the decision for him, not even you, grandma." Harrison said righteously.

Facing to Harrison's accusation, Lorie simply stared at her. The next second, she fell down on the ground abruptly and passed out in front of all the senior managers. It looked like she passed out because she couldn't take Harrison's words.

Roger held Lorie immediately and cried out, "Mom! Mom! Are you OK? Don't scare me!"

But Lorie didn't move at all.

"Call 911! Somebody call 911! "Roger shouted loudly.

It was a mess in the meeting room.

Roger was scolding Harrison furiously. "Harrison, see what you've done? She's your grandma! You told her off in front of everyone and

embarrassed her so badly. How dare you! I won't go easy on you if anything happens to her!..."

Harrison was really stunned to see Lorie fall down, as she'd never imagined that Lorie would play such a dirty trick.

She thought it over carefully. Lorie had been turned down when she came for her at home today. And she knew clearly that she would be turned down by Harrison again in the office but she still came, which meant she must have another purpose!

Harrison must admit that she'd acted too rashly. Clearly, she could have avoided something like this. But it still happened.

Harrison coldly watched Roger carrying Lorie on his back and leaving the meeting room quickly.

Everyone else followed them anxiously, but Harrison just stayed where she was. She knew clearly that it made no difference whether she left

with them or not.

Rose couldn't help to say, "Ms Harrison, wouldn't you like to check on your grandma?"

"No need." Harrison said with a poker face, "She won't die, anyway."

Rose was lost for words.

On the one hand, she thought Lorie had gone too far. Who was she to interfere with the business of Cooper Group and even spread the words to dismiss the chairman from his position. No one could dismiss a chairman easily like that! She was just acting unreasonably.

On the other hand, Lorie was Harrison's grandmother, no matter how. Now Lorie had passed out. Was Harrison gonna be sit back and do nothing so indifferently? She didn't think it was a good choice, either.

So, Rose was torn in heart.